

# 2. While Gazing on the Moon's Light

For SATB Chorus

Thomas Moore (1779-1852)

from *The Minstrelsy of Ireland* (1897)

Arr. Bruce Trinkley

Adapted from the harmonization of Alfred Moffat

**Larghetto**  $\text{♩} = 63$

*pp* *p legato*

Soprano *pp* *p legato*

Alto *pp* *p legato*

Tenor *pp* *p legato*

Bass *pp* *p legato*

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ While gaz-ing on the moon's light, a

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ While gaz-ing on the moon's light, a

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ While gaz-ing on the moon's light, a

Oo \_\_\_\_\_ While gaz-ing on the moon's light, a

7 *mf*

mo-ment from her smile I turned, to look at orbs that more bright in lone and dis-tant glo-ry burned:but

*mf*

mo-ment from her smile I turned, to look at orbs that more bright in lone and dis-tant glo-ry burned: but

*mf*

mo-ment from her smile I turned, to look at orbs more \_\_\_\_\_ bright in lone and dis-tant glo-ry burned: but

*mf*

mo-ment from her smile I turned, to look at orbs more bright in lone and dis-tant glo-ry burned: but

13 *mp*

too far each proud star for me to feel its warm - ing flame; much more dear, that

*mp*

too far each proud star for me to feel its warm - ing flame; much more dear, that

*mp*

too far each proud star for me to feel its warm - ing flame; much more dear, that

*mp*

too far each proud star for me to feel its warm - ing flame; much more dear, that

18

mild sphere, which near our plan - et smil - ing came: thus, Ma - ry, be but thou mine own, while

mild sphere, which near our plan - et smil - ing came: thus, Ma - ry, be but thou mine own, while

mild sphere, which near our plan - et smil - ing came: thus, Ma - ry, be but thou mine own, while

mild sphere, which near our plan - et smil - ing came: thus, Ma - ry, be but thou mine own, while

23 *p* *allarg.*

bright-er eyes un - heed-ed play, I'll love those moon-light looks a - lone, that bless my home and guide my way.

*p*

bright-er eyes un - heed-ed play, I'll love those moon-light looks a - lone, that bless my home and guide my way.

*p*

bright-er eyes un - heed-ed play, I'll love those moon-light looks a - lone, that bless my home and guide my way.

*p*

bright-er eyes un - heed-ed play, I'll love those moon-light looks a - lone, that bless my home and guide my way.